

Base Ball,
Autolog,
Yachting.

SPORTS

Boxing,
Tennis,
Racing,RICHMOND LOSES
THE SECOND GAME

Beat in the Last Inning With
Three on Bases and None
Out.

WRANGLE WITH THE UMPIRE

The Rooters Declare the Umpir-
ing Bad—Game Played on
Wet Grounds.

Results of Yesterday's Games.

At Roanoke—Roanoke, 5; Richmond, 4.
At Lynchburg—Lynchburg-Portsmouth
game postponed (rain).
At Norfolk—Norfolk, 4; Danville, 0.

Where They Play To-day.

Richmond at Roanoke.
Portsmouth at Lynchburg.
Danville at Norfolk.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	Won	Lost	P.C.
Lynchburg	24	8	.750
Norfolk	22	10	.687
Richmond	16	14	.538
Roanoke	10	18	.357
Danville	11	22	.333
Portsmouth	8	25	.242

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ROANOKE, VA., June 5.—Roanoke

beat out Richmond in the ninth inning
on a single hit by Kelly, with three men
on the bases and none out, making the
score 5 to 4. Laval

pitched up to the
ninth and let the first
man up hit. Laval
was safe on Laval's
error trying to catch
Brown at second.

Manager Shaffer then
fles into the
game, who presented
McMahon, who pre-
sented

Watson four balls, filling the sacks.
Kelly, next up, singles, scoring Brown
and Laval and winning the game.

A squabble happened in the seventh.
With Cooper on second, the ball went
into the field and was thrown at third,
but missed. The ball hit the bleachers,
and as a ground rule the runner is entitled
to two bases. Manager Shaffer could
not see it that way, and a hot wrangle
ensued. The game was slow and uninter-
esting all the while, and after that
both teams played fast ball.

The umpiring was the worst ever seen
on the Roanoke diamond, so say the
rooters, both teams being flustered out
of chances. Wet grounds.

ROANOKE.

Players: R. H. O. A. E.

Brown, c. f. 2 0 0 0 0

Laval, m. f. 1 1 0 0 0

Watson, 2b. 0 1 2 2 0

Kelly, 1b. 0 2 13 2 0

Chaffin, 3b. 1 0 0 0 0

McMahon, ss. 0 1 5 0 1

West, l. f. 0 0 1 0 0

Cooper, c. 2 3 8 0 0

Smith, p. 0 0 1 0 4

Totals 5 11 26 14 1

RICHMOND.

Players: R. H. O. A. E.

Titman, l. f. 1 2 2 0 0

Reeve, ss. 0 0 1 2 0

Hicks, r. f. 0 0 1 0 0

Chaffin, 3b. 0 0 1 0 0

Anthony, c. f. 1 1 4 0 0

Hamilton, 2b. 0 1 0 0 1

Hinton, c. 0 0 0 0 0

Laval, p. 0 0 0 0 1

Still, p. 0 0 0 0 0

Totals 4 6 24 8 8

*Cuddy hunted strikes. *None out
when score was 5.

Score by innings: R.

Roanoke 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 2 5

Richmond 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 4

Summary: Strike-outs by Smith, 4;

Laval, 4; Base on balls by Smith, 2;

Sacrifice hit—Hamilton, Cuddy (2);

Hit by pitcher—Hinton, Doublo;

Chaffin—McMahon and Kelly. Two-base

hit—Kelly. Three-base hit—Cuddy, Home

run—Cooper. Earned runs—Roanoke, 3;

Richmond, 2. Umpire, Wolf. Time, two

hours. Attendance, 850.

NORFOLK, 4; DANVILLE, 0.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

The Tercentennials triumph over the To-
bacconists to-day, and, although by the

close score of 4 to 3, the victory was an
easy one. Never did the visitors have a

chance of scoring, to say nothing of
winning the game. The playing of the

game was by no means bad, and their
box work was always good. Norfolk

made one run in each of the first
three innings, but after that could not

score. Not one of the runs was earned.
Oley pitched a remarkable game for the

Tercentennials, but he was much too
men who played the game behind him for

the record he made. Hard drives by the
visitors, that ordinarily would have re-

sulted in base hits, were converted into
outs by fast fielding. The game was as

much a fielders' battle as a batters'.
Ordinarily the game played by Danville

would have counted for a victory.

Score: DANVILLE.

Players: A. B. R. H. O. A. E.

Dingle, 1b. 0 0 0 0 0

Reynolds, 2b. 0 0 0 0 0

Peter, 3b. 0 0 0 0 0

Richard, r. f. 0 0 0 0 0

Zurago, 1b. 0 0 1 2 0

McKenzie, 2b. 0 0 2 3 0

Shaffer, 1b. 0 0 0 0 0

Benny, c. 0 0 0 0 0

Heggy, p. 0 1 1 3 0

Totals 0 0 0 21 14 8

Score by innings: R.

Danville 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Norfolk 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 4

Summary: Left bases, Norfolk 1;

Danville 4. Sacrifice hits, Wynne, Oley

1. Home runs, Seitz, Dingle 1, Doyle 1.

Struck out by Rogers 5, by Oley 7.

Double plays, Heggy, Peter to Zurago.

Passed balls, Henry 1. Time of game,

1:25. Umpire, Hoffman.

PETERSBURG M.D'S
DOWN RICHMOND

Saw-Bones From Cockade City
Mop Up Earth With Capital
City Doctors.

VERY UNIQUE BASEBALL GAME

And Wonderful Part is the Score
Reads Like Real
Baseball.

Nine Richmond physicians were suc-

cessfully operated upon at the Broad
Street Diamond Hospital yesterday af-
ternoon, each one undergoing treatment

for the same disease—lack of one-time
vigor and activity.

Petersburg bone-sawers handled the
tools that cut deep into the tender flesh

of the Capital City medical men. They
were as gentle as possible, and used all

of the drugs known to medical science
to deaden the pain that perforce did

shoot like electric darts through the
nerves of the men who cure all manner

of ills in this city.

But the patients expired. They died
with distorted faces, their eyes-brows

winking straight towards the sky, their
lips pointing towards China and their

noes lifted to a semi-professional atti-
tude.

Interment was made beneath eight
runs, and the funeral services were con-

ducted by men who had been the cause
of the solemn solemnity.

Across the newly-made mound there
was strewn the green leaves from five

sweet scores that blossomed only to be
crushed under foot. The fragrance of

the sweet-scented flowers was wafted
about the hospital, and finally reached

the heart of the city. Further on it an-
bled along and percolated the homes of

the citizens who had once been ill and
had been brought back to health and

good cheer by the same men who under-
went the painful operation at the "Hos-

pital" yesterday.

"And such people men they were!"
sympathetically exclaimed a nurse, as

she left the operating enclosure, her
spirits drooping, her head hanging low,

and her well pulled closely across her
angelic face.

The appendages had been removed.
It is not our fault, if they croaked. It

may have been the shock that killed—
they'll ejaculated a sad-faced Cockade

City pitcher, as he wheeled on his
instep and opened his collar band to let

some air strike across his face. "I
think I think it was just too lovely

for anything," chirped a fair one from
twenty-two miles away, "and the doctors

are just too cute to live."

It all happened because the Richmond
surgeons said that they were better

split-preparers than the Petersburg ap-
pendix-removers. It all came about at

the Broad Street diamond hospital, and
the public was invited to look at the

"stiffs" get under the knife.

The public responded, and one hun-
dred and seventeen human beings, (by

actual count), two negroes, four dead-
heads and three dogs, looked at the

curious gyrations as bodies were dissected.

Petersburg took the operating table at
the offset, and McGowan handled the

knife. Dr. Parker allowed Dr. Gill to
slip from the straps nailed to him, and

disposed was such a perfect specimen
that he got away from the table long

enough for Wilson to get a foot back
there. It was the beginning of the end.

But Dr. Parker recovered from the
meningitis in the first of his starting, and

Dr. Wilson kicked away three bases
when the blade was touched. Dr. Corby

killed two bags, and Dr. Wilson chased
to the sweating room.

This was the way it began and the
way it ended is best told by this bloody

paper, fanned upon the floor beneath the
wooping hordes, two negroes, four dead-

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